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Feb. 16, 1919

Sunday: —

Precious Hanky: —

Here I am already for that big letter to you. When I sealed yesterday's letter, I couldn't help smiling as the slips that I enclosed made it appear like a big, fat letter, and I thought to myself, here is where I fool Joey. Kind of.

I am on duty to-day so that I can have next Sunday off. Saturday, as you know, is a holiday and in that way, I shall be off Sat. & Sunday. I do so want to accomplish some sewing, and hope to then. The work here is very light on Sunday, now. (Here it is 10.15 a.m. and I am all through. Were it not for the fact, that I do not expect to be here much longer, I should fight to be relieved of Sunday work. I know I would win out, too, for besides the work being light, we are no longer connected with the Bellevue drug store, as I already wrote you. It is ridiculous for us to come on — as we are entirely severed now; just as ridiculous as it would be to call the pharmacist from Harlem or another hospital - so little connection is there now 'tw. the two drug stores. You see, dear, we wrote you Tuesday, but do yet have not received your answer. I want to

work in my vacation and I do not want the Dr to be too conveniencing the doctor bill, otherwise I should pick the paint. Don't you think it a good idea to secure that vacation? It will only mean precious 2 weeks more at the most, and I will tell you why. I cannot possibly start out April 1st. as it will take me 2 weeks, at the very least in which to get things ready. I have will bring it up to the middle of April which would be the earliest possible time in which I could start. Now, honey, I figured to get this time as my vacation, get my things ready, finish the month here, it would only be 2 more weeks, and then I would have my month's salary which, love dear, I can use to good advantage. I see no reason why I should let that vacation slip by - as love dear, I sure have worked hard for it and deserve it. In my vacation, too, I could have my teeth attended to. What do you think of this plan, dear, and tell me, honey, if you think it can possibly be after May 1st. that I am to come down. You will be ready, then, for me, won't you, honey? I figure that even if things aren't just so for both of us now this would be the best plan. What do you say, Love dear? Does this suit you? I am sure I shall be with you in May, won't I? It is hard to add more time before I can be with you, yet, love, I see no other solution. Can you think of any other plan, dear? Yet, yes I see it, it will only be a matter of 2 weeks more.

For a while it seemed as though there would be a vacancy in the Hosp. drug store - one of the men figured on leaving for a better position. This job in the H. drug store pays $12.50 a month more than mine. I am desperate when it comes to making more money, as dear, I want to get as much as I can, in order to get what I need. I had decided with my self to get that job as soon as it was vacant, for "25" in 4 months is nothing to stick your nose up at. The hours are much longer as you know 8 to one day, alternating with 8 to 8 the next day - But the work is much, much lighter. But, however, there was no vacancy and so I had to stay just where I am. Perhaps, after all it is best, as the hours are long, and I am used to my dear job, as hard as it is.

Since I have written, so far nothing but "Shop talk." I'll finish all that I wanted to say, concerning business, and so hope that all doubt is settled. As for Carrie She does not want my job. It is too hard for her. I have however placed her in a job over on the island. You know, on Blackwells' Island. The work is very light there but the salary is only "65" per month and the maintenance attached to it is nothing to speak of. Food is bad, the Environments are bad and all in all She is not very pleased with it and of course I do not blame her for it. She will stay there until something better turns up. There are several vacancies now in various private hospitals and I am trying to have her connect on to one of these. I have written to Ada telling her of these various vacancies, and rec'd the following ans. "You are a dear. A long letter will follow & explain everything". This was on the 7th and so far have heard nothing more from her. Evidently She doesn't come to come to N. Y. - or, if She does, that is rather a foolish way to write. So I am at a loss as what She expects to do but will most certainly notify her before I leave as I would like to see her in my job. It may be a little hard for her, but She will have a nice place in which to stay, everything taken Good care of and perhaps the Sunday work will be cut out, as I am sure to come here and together with my increase I do not see why we and Shaws have a rich come; & Good room

(2) than that for 2 years. worse conditions and less money.

So much for positions, jobs, vacation, relief etc. I am so happy, love because, sometimes I feel as though that time to be with you is so near. Not that it is — but, dear, perhaps it's the furniture talk and vacation talk that makes me feel so. I don't really think that it may be a matter of 7½ months more. So it seems soon — very, very soon, & I hope it really will be. Your letters simply make me long for you, and I know, dear, that you will always, always love me and take care of me — gently, and tenderly only. We shall always be together and happy, no matter what can or for that matter reason — that we are at least together. Do hear, you hardly know how much I love you and long for you. I do miss you terribly. I love you, dear, for what I know you to be, and no matter how you try to belittle yourself, or however you come to describe yourself, dear, I know just what you are, and love you — love you intensely. However, dear, I do not like you to write as you do about yourself, — for it is not so. You are my kind, loving, gentle, considerate husband, a husband that some day will become famous. You are my dear husband that I love and

will lose forever - and you are the husband that will take the best of care of his lonesome, little Frances just as soon as God helps him too - take care of me kindly, gently and carefully always. I do so wish Cose, that our first baby as a boy - perhaps because as he grows older, he would be like you and perhaps because I want interest in law. I can see the law firm of J & J - Dreadful. Strange, when Carrie first spoke to me over the phone she asked me if I had a baby - Someone had told her I had - evidently they compared me with Sue - and it was a sorry "no" that I answered her with. Of course, dear, no matter what the sex is our baby will be welcome and we shall be happy but dear I always dream of a boy - a darlin' little baby boy - fair like my mamie, in character and description like yours and your Dad. Dear you may not know it but I am sure you will prove the same ideal husband. I often speak to Father mother about it - and I am sure that it is so. You shall see, dear, how happy we shall be because of that. No - is any wonder that I loved your Dad so I did not only I but everyone.

As to the furniture, Cose, I think you are right. It must be rather a nice, neat little set for $99 and we can pay it off. If God helps us, and your practice enlarges we can get something better, and in the meantime have the joy and comfort of our own little home. Besides a large bed I can't think of a thing to tell you. I guess the other 2 pieces are a dresser and a chiffarobe. Don't honey, get a chiffonier for your things but get a chiffarobe you know the kind I mean, high, and with the doors that pull out. I should prefer the ivory as that would make a dainty appearing room - I love light furniture in the bedroom. As to my spread, which by the way, unlike a loving husband, you never inquired after it will look pretty on such lights, pretty, dainty furniture. The kitchen requires very few things, and I am going to try and save a few extra dollars to have on which to expend on linens and etc. As you know, Cose, I have nothing of that sort, + there will be dishes, bed and table linen, towels + etc. which I will immediately have to buy. I figure $5 in cash will cover it, as I don't

think it practical to buy it here and have it in the weight of my trunk going down. It would be an easy matter to take care of when I am there. What do you think? Go to the library set, I have you written to mom about it? I have said nothing about it, but mom says as soon as Zweder leaves they will move into four rooms so that the expense and work will be lessened.

Go to mom dear. I must tell you that she is certainly feeling splendid. She asked me Friday to mention her love to you & to tell you everything was alright that you should not worry and that you should take care of yourself. Lena & Bertha, too, asked me to especially send you their regards. I have not yet received Maude Morris's letter but expect to tomorrow (Monday). Give him my best wishes & regards also my thanks for his taking such a keen interest in both of us. I do not know whether Rose wrote you or not about the gold memorial plate they had made for Pop. It is certainly magnificent. A heavy gold plate encased in a frame. It is quite the prettiest thing I have ever seen - it happened to come while mom was ill, so we decided to put it away. Mom however, found it and, just like her, was very angry that we did that. She feels differently about it now

Rose is getting along nicely. I wish you could see how wonderfully she is progressing with her typ. & I hope to get up speed and learn her typing. She gets in the office an hour earlier and certainly accomplishes a lot. She went with Lippman yesterday to buy furs & I do hope she got something nice. Mr. Lippman promised to go with me to these large houses when I am ready to get a suit. I want to get a real nice one in which to travel south to see my hubby. It will be less nuisance then to have one made, and it will not cost me any more.

On Friday, I went straight to my mains house & as Mom asked me to take over to your mother some of the most delicious home made sour kraut - from Summers Liberty cabbage. Mom also got a barrel of apples, so I carried over as much of both as I could carry. Your mother was delighted. Mom wants me to take some more over when I go again. After supper Rose & I went to Sadie's house, took a walk, but the weather was miserable, raining every once - a while.

Well, dear, Nellie is leaving on March 1st. which falls on Saturday. Yep! She is leaving for Atlanta. I guess that they will get a furnished apartment for the time being. Naturally Nell is quite happy - and

believe me, I envy her. Before long, I hope, too, that I shall be talking of nothing else but packin', and seeing, & asking railroad tickets. Mama sure does feel badly — and keeps telling me that I shouldn't leave before May. It must be terrible to mama to see 2 of her daughters slip away and not know when she will be able to see them. For that reason I am going to spend my two weeks vacation at Mama's house. That's the only sadness that crops up when I think of my trip South. I know I shall miss my parents dreadfully; but once I am there I am going to try & persuade them to come down. I hardly know whether I shall succeed or not — as the case is big.

Oh, I almost forgot to tell you the most, the very most important thing. I forgot yesterday, too. What do you think happened? The government sent me another check *39 this time, for the period of January. Perhaps they are going to pay the rest 3 or 6 months pay after the discharge. However, I am not asking any questions, but am going to cash it and buy some material for dresses. I do not know whether your mother got any thing as my mother called me up yesterday. Believe me, honey, I was tickled to death. Can't under stand it, though, can you — and am not much worried over it either. Let me tell you it couldn't have come in a more opportune time.

And I almost forgot, too, dear, to admire your new stationery. It is very neat and pretty, but I do think the paper I gave you is better, don't you think so too? I only hope that the paper will bring you in lots of money.

I did go to that entertainment in the Hosp. It was alright as far as sleight goes — but I didn't enjoy myself to an alarming degree. It was because, I suppose, that I missed you. After the entertainment we had cream — I had 3 bricks — cake and lemonade. Then came the dance. I had one waltz with one of the girls. Honey, how I wished I could be dancing with you!

Keep on, honey, taking good care of yourself, also of thinking, hugging and loving me — even if it

is only my picture. Soon - dear - soon —.
Get out as much as you can. I am feeling simply
splendid as far as health is concerned. I left
off the brace from the foot you ask so much for —
left it off all day yesterday. It was alright -
to - day I have it on again and so I will get used
to going without it gradually. I will be coming
down to you yet, in pretty slippers or oxfords,
see if I don't.

Now, to - day is Sunday, it is you don't write
me that promised book - fiel. I am going to be
real, genuine angry. I don't know whether all
this rubbish will interest you, but, honey, I
have done the best I can. Hope dear, that
business will pick up big for you - cause I
want to be with you by May. I will, won't I, love?
My regards to Mr. & Mrs. Sagan, & Mr. Salomon.
And all my best love, hugs, kisses and thoughts
to my precious, darling hubby whom I love
with all my heart. Does he love me?

Everlovingly
Your little sooty.

P.S. Honey. I will ~~rather~~ write you big letter by
next week on Monday instead of Sunday.